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# THE REVIEW

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The Review is read and appreciated by that large body of people who buy four-fifths of the goods sold in High Point---the laboring people

Vol. 13, No. 30

High Point, N. C., Thursday, July 20, 1916

10 Pages

## IN PARADISE WITH SAINT PETER

Everywhere Was Happiness With But One Exception and Note the Exception Please--A Dream of Contentment.

Monday night soon after hearing a hot-air artist discuss the proposed bond issue, the editor wended his way home and pretty soon fell asleep, and dreamed and dreamed again.

And it was one of those visions or phantasies of the night that I must inform you, as it may be (who knows?) another bit of evidence in corroboration of our belief in what happens after the experience we call death.

It seemed that my course on Earth was done. I lay me down and slept with my fathers. When the little circle that had followed my cold form to the cemetery had departed, of this I seemed wholly conscious, a strong hand clasped mine and we rose through earth and clay and sped upwards towards the great central sun.

At last we approached the pearly gates and was aware that I stood upon the threshold of Paradise! I know not what pleases my Guide was forced to make on my behalf; I know not what forgotten deed of kindness won me entrance; I only know the gates swung open and we were wafted in, into the presence of St. Peter.

When I had been welcomed, introduced and made to feel at home the genial Saint (St. Peter must have been a charter member of the Greeters' Club!) bade me make his office my headquarters "till I got squared round a bit, don't you know!" and I sallied forth to view Paradise. "If you need any directions," said St. Peter as he shook my hand, "or want to ask any questions about anything, don't hesitate to come back here. I'm never too busy to answer questions!"

To describe the beauties of Paradise is beyond any language. Words fail, ideas even are weak, the brightest colors I can write of this wonderful paradise are drab and cold when compared to the shimmering, exalting, palpitating glory of sky--imagination must transcend all mortal boundaries--must see a heaven of harmony, birds singing, children laughing, sun shining, flowers blooming, the air filled with fragrance and with melody! Every where were happy groups, spirit forms of surpassing loveliness, all happy, all busy, their faces wreathed in smiles, their arms entwined, Love pervading all!

I wandered on and on in a maze of wonder. Through flower sprinkled meadows and beside the still waters I strolled, and wandering afar at last I came upon a little hill. From this vantage point I caught sight of a group sitting disconsolate, their crowns disprized, cast down; their harps unstrung lying idle by their sides! Discontented they were,--unreconciled to Heaven! So shocked was I, so seized with dire misgivings I drew closer. Sorrow in heaven? Yes, those were real tears upon their cheeks!

A dreadful doubt gripped me. Was this Heaven? Could I have been mistaken? I hurried back to the pearly gates in agony of anxiety and fear. "Oh, Good St. Peter!" I gasped--tell me, is this Heaven?

"Why yes, my child!" said the saint, kindly his hand upon my forehead. "This is indeed the abode of the Blest! Why do you ask?"

I told him my discovery, told him of the tears and sorrow I had seen, and besought him to explain how such things could be.

"Pshaw," said the old Saint testily--That's nothing. That's one of those bond issue speilers, shooting off a lot of hot air about what a \$50,000 bond issue would do for High Point in the hands of city officials who were made to order by a North Carolina democratic legislature and he has made that little group over there dissatisfied with heaven!

And I awoke, perplexed, vexed--muddled as it were!

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Verta Idol to Dr. S. S. Coe of this city, the wedding being set for Sept. 28th. Both are well and favorably known.

Fred N. Tate returned Tuesday night after being marooned at Connelly Springs for three days. He paid an extravagant fee to reach Mt. Holly by auto, crossed the Carolina on a small boat and reached Charlotte in a friend's auto and then came straight home. He had started to Chicago.

## TEN-YEAR-OLD LAD KILLED

Child Knocks Shotgun From Rack--Striking Floor Explodes, the Load Taking Effect in Neck of Playmate

A most distressing accident occurred Sunday morning at 9 o'clock near Trinity at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jordan when Robert Shelby Welborn, 10 year old son of R. L. Welborn of this city, met a terrible death.

The lad was on a visit to his uncle and aunt and was playing with two other young boys in a room, in which was a bed and hanging over the bed was a shot gun. The boys spied it and one of them reached for it while Shelby Welborn, the victim, and another boy were on the floor. The gun fell and as it struck the floor discharged its load, striking young Welborn in the neck, severing the jugular vein and carotid arteries. Death resulted instantly. Drs. I. T. Mann and Claude E. Reitzel were called but found the boy dead. Their attention was directed, however, to Mrs. Jordan who was prostrated with grief and for an hour efforts were made to quiet her. The dead boy was a special favorite of his aunt whom he often visited. The father of Shelby lives at 1013 South Main.

The accident cast a gloom over the entire community. The funeral services were conducted at Hopewell church Monday afternoon by Rev. H. F. Robbins of South Main Street M. E. Church, this city, and Rev. E. N. Crowder, of Trinity and the remains were laid to rest in the Hopewell cemetery.

## Noted Speaker Coming

Uncle Joe Cannon will be the star attraction at Greensboro Saturday, July 29th, at 8 P. M. when he will address the people of the 5th District and state. You should hear him.

## CITY COUNCIL ITEMS

After a wrangle of some minutes City Council Tuesday night gave the Parkway people \$1,000 for the sewerage line and the city thus takes it over. Over \$1,500 was asked by the parties.

Homar Wheeler made the Council a proposition to sell the city the vacant lot, corner Main and Church streets for 15,000 and take over the city (Wheeler) park at \$3,500.

## WITH THE PEOPLE WHO HELP MAKE A NEWSPAPER

Your attention is called to the ad of the Busy Bee Cafe in this issue, which solicits your patronage. Mr. C. S. Carroll, the popular police officer, is interested in this cafe and the people can be assured of a well-kept, sanitary eating house.

"Brady says the groceries must slide away" in a well worded ad in today's paper of Hobbs & Brady, the popular Green street grocery-men.

Thacker has liberal space with us this week, informing the public that all straw hats and Oxford shoes are being sold at a great sacrifice and incidentally calling your attention to his splendid line of shirts, neckwear, tailored suits, etc.

H. A. Moffit has liberal space this week announcing his clearance sale. You'll find the ad on last page.

## Gilmer Bros. Loom End Sale

The Specialty Store has a full page ad in this issue announcing a Loom End Sale, beginning tomorrow and continuing only ten days during which time you can secure very big bargains. The store with the yellow front, Gilmer Bros., on South Main Street, is the home of real values every day in the year and when these special sales are put on it means greater values. Friend Hauser is right on the job and is interesting himself in giving High Point buyers the greatest values obtainable for their money--in fact that's his hobby. You will be pleased with your purchases there.

## DROP AROUND THE CORNER

while out trading and see if my prices are not lower on the same goods than you will find elsewhere. I always sell at a low margin of profit but have extra values for the next ten days on shoes, hats, clothing, and mens and ladies accessories. Don't fail to come to see me

SOLOMON ROBONOWITZ

The store around the corner of Harris Bros. on East Washington St.

## What "Old Citizen" Thinks About the Proposed Bond Issue.

To The Editor:

The discussions on the necessity of street improvements in our city are all very well and good and the splendid gentleman brought up from Greensboro to discuss streets made a clever talk. But any man who knows anything about High Point and its people knows there is no need to talk to High Point people about streets. The issue is not streets at all and the recent vote against bonds was not an expression of sentiment against streets and bonds. No one needs to talk about our bad streets for the purpose of convincing High Point citizens that the streets need improving. Mr. Murphy made no discovery when he found poor streets here. High Point people are not a lot of Mexican peons or Russian serfs, even if living under an administration furnished us ready made from Greensboro and Raleigh. Several years ago it may have been necessary to deny the black districts of Eastern North Carolina the right of local self-government, but the people of High Point sternly resent the imputation that they are incapable of attending to their own affairs. We do not need Greensboro people to urge us to build streets. The very suggestion that this is a missionary field needing outside persuasion to get street improvements, shows that the one who makes the suggestion does not understand High Point people. Do not try to muddy the waters. Keep the issues clear cut. The ancestors of many voters of this city staked their lives and their fortunes against Great Britain upon the issue of representative government. And we see every day about our streets a few of those noble fellows who followed Lee as long as the thin Gray line could live upon the bark and leaves of trees, in a desperate effort to maintain in this land State's Rights. Do not talk to us of needed street improvement! Show us how we can be true to our ancestors and to our fathers and act like decent free born American citizens and without protest relinquish our right to vote? When again we may vote does any one think we ought to vote more taxes and raise other funds for a Raleigh made city government to spend? If there is nothing in devotion and principle then we may lay aside our resentment and accept the much needed street improvements. But what do you think of Benedict Arnold? He forgot to devote himself to ideals and ceased to resent English tyranny when the much needed English gold was offered him. What High Pointers think of that sort of action has been plainly indicated in ONE so-called bond election and in ONE democratic primary.

Before we vote for more money for our Russified city government to spend let's destroy the history of the Revolution or cease to honor the men who followed Lee. And could we do this?

AN OLD CITIZEN.

## AGED CITIZEN DEAD

"Aunt Sallie" Hayworth, aged 83 years, died Tuesday night at her home in the Springfield neighborhood. The funeral occurs this morning at Friendship, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Welker. Deceased was well known and liked by all and was prominently connected here and in Guilford and Randolph counties.

Miss Annie Jones, eldest daughter of Sheriff and Mrs. B. A. Jones, of Greensboro, died in a Charlotte hospital Sunday, following a criminal operation.

It's a great pity that the devil who ruins a girl and then causes her death, can't be made to give his life also.

Henry Gilmore, (alias Black Diamond) was given a 60-day road sentence by Judge Peacock Tuesday morning for an assault upon Julia Terry, colored. Julia also paid \$500 and costs for drunkenness. Will Brown was taxed \$500 and costs for assaulting Ed. Hector with a rock. S. T. Woods, a State witness was made to pay \$500 and costs for failure to attend court.

Judge Dalton and family were marooned at North Wilkesboro on their way to visit the brother of Judge Dalton in the country near there.

Main Street M. P. Sunday School is on its annual picnic today to the M. P. Children's Home.

## MAN STARVES FAMILY

As Well as Beast--Too Lazy to Work, Sent to the Roads for 4 Months as Training--Lived on Blackberries--Horse Dies.

David Matthews, white, was given a four months road sentence in Recorder's court Friday for vagrancy and cruelty to animals and incidentally brings to light the life of a savage rather than one "created just a little lower than the angels."

David Matthews, wife and little boy resided on Redding street in a small house with very little if anything by the name of furnishings within. A poor old blind horse and a badly worn plow were the other belongings of this household. The man occasionally plowed a little when the strength of the horse would permit, and during blackberry time the family picked the seedy fruit for a living. The wife and mother was in poor health and there was not enough to eat in the house to feed a cat one meal, much less three people, and less for the horse which had died the Sunday before in the woods from starvation. The neighbors had tried to get Matthews to work and provide for family and beast but he was of a worthless nature and refused to do so. Judge Dalton told the wife to return to her mother where she would be better off and in the meantime he would give her husband a course of training during the summer months on the roads of Guilford and probably he would do something for a livelihood when he returned. It is hard to think of such a case existing in a civilized community.

## THINGS PERSONAL AND OF A GENERAL NATURE

D. F. Staley attended the Jeweler's Convention in Greensboro last week and reports a pleasant time. Walter S. Royal has resigned the secretaryship of the Merchant's Assn. to take effect August 1, much to the regret of the members. His successor will be named at early date.

T. A. Cubit, of the Standard Mirror Co., left on No. 36 Monday for New York on a business trip. He will stop at Philadelphia before returning to see his people. Mr. Cubit reports recent good business in North Carolina and Virginia and of course the company gets its share of business from the old North State.

The First Baptist Sunday School went on a picnic to Abbott's Creek today.

The friends of Miss Mary White of this city were surprised to learn of her marriage in Baltimore to Mose Woodward, of Raleigh. Miss White was visiting Mrs. Woolsey in Baltimore at the time. The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. White of Lindsay street and quite a favorite with the junior social set. Congratulations and best wishes are extended by friends.

William Zeigler, New York millionaire, will build a lodge in Randolph county near the Dr. Bulla place and contractor D. H. Baker will erect the buildings which will cost \$4,000.

Rev. James A. Clark, pastor of Winter Park Baptist church in Wilmington has accepted the call to the First Baptist church of this city and will take charge August 15.

Manager Wagner of the Broadway is attending the Convention of the motion picture men at Durham this week. He will make a bid for High Point for the next Convention.

The people of Durham certainly treated the editors in a royal manner last week and everyone is saying something nice for the Bull City. The Chamber of Commerce was the power behind the throne in the entertainment and the Daily Bulletin it issued was unique and very interesting. Hats off to Durham.

Powell Miller a 25-year-old negro, was thrown to the ground and painfully injured in trying to catch No. 12 here Saturday. The negro was drunk. Dr. Stanton attended him.

Dr. H. W. McCain is taking a course in X-ray and obstetrics at Philadelphia. He later goes to New York to study infantile paralysis.

The big T. P. A. banquet will be given here July 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Pickens and Mrs. Frank Armfield visited the family of J. L. Armfield at Greensboro last week.

Married, in New York, J. Kauffman, of High Point to Miss Ida Sulkan. The couple arrived Sunday to make their home here.

## FLOOD-SWEPT CAROLINAS

Human Life and Millions of Property Exacted by the Flood King--Western North Carolina the Hardest Hit--Other Sections Suffer

North Carolina experienced the greatest flood in its history the first of the week. A property loss of \$15,000,000 is reported. The worst conditions were in the western part of the state where nine lives were sacrificed. Lower Asheville and Biltmore were submerged in water, the depots at each place being under 8 feet of water. Houses and bridges were swept away. Between Asheville railroad and road bridges were demolished and scores of houses were destroyed. For three days Asheville was cut off from the outside world. Similar conditions prevailed along the water courses in North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and West Virginia. Upwards of thirty lives lost are reported.

The Yadkin river was the highest on record, doing much damage from Wilkesboro to High Rock. The reader will find more news about the great flood in another part of this paper.

## THE RESCUE AT HIGH ROCK

Several visitors and members of the Sunset Park Co. at High Rock were marooned Sunday night on the island. Monday morning the water got dangerously near the houses and by eleven o'clock had covered practically all of the island.

The boats of the company were destroyed and parties in the town of High Rock hurriedly constructed a rough, square boat and went to the rescue. James H. Alexander, wife and three children and Mrs. L. B. Hornady and baby all of Lexington were on the island at the time. The houses while flooded and considerably damaged remained practically intact.

## LITTLE BOY IN KNEE PANTS FLOATS SEAWARD

Passengers on No. 36 yesterday report seeing a horrible sight at the bridge over the Yadkin river at Spencer. Floating by among some rubbish was a small boy in knee pants and shirt, who was drowned in the recent floods somewhere above there. It is a sad thing--this incident. Here was some mother's boy, perhaps snatched from her embrace as the waters surrounded and deluged them, and sent to a watery grave and now there the corpse goes, bruised and beaten by the angry waters and no one to rescue, perhaps to find its way into the sea where cruel sharks or other great monsters of the deep will devour--and the mother never know the final disposition of her flesh and bone. But such is life--terrible things occur every day and how thankful we should be (those that enjoy life and security) that our lot in life has been cast among more pleasant surroundings.

## Branch of El-Ree-So Here

Mr. Rees, principal owner El-Ree-So Cigar Co. at Greensboro, makes the statement that his company will establish a branch plant here at an early date and that 75 or more hands will be employed. The weekly pay roll will amount to \$1,000.

## Hell Kettles Destroyed

Sunday night a raid was made on two stills of 20 and 60 gallon capacities, three miles from High Point, near the Providence church. In the party were chief Gray, Deputy James and officers Welch and Carroll, and they had no trouble in finding the hell kettles, on the late James Johnson place, due to a previous "tip." Part of the stills are now on exhibition at the police station. The names of the operators are known but they were not "at home" last night when the officers called. Deputy James in cutting up the stills let his instrument of destruction slip and cut a bad gash on Chief Gray's hand.

Miss Juanita Hammer returned yesterday from Atlanta where she attended the Christian Endeavor Convention, after having to travel around by Columbia, Selma, Raleigh and Greensboro to get home on account of the floods. She left Atlanta Tuesday morning and arrived home Wednesday afternoon at 1 30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Clapp of Greensboro visited Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Secherst Tuesday.

## ANSWERS THE INEVITABLE SUMMONS

Lee Aldridge Falls On Sleep After Many Weary Days of Confinement Fraught With Hope as Well as Disappointment.

The editor records the death of Lee Aldridge with no little feeling of regret. It has been our duty as a newspaper man to chronicle the deaths of many thousands during the 25 years we have been "in the harness." Some whom we did not know, either personally or by reputation, but many of them whom we did know and had the kindest feelings for, those whom we had been in close touch with, those whom we had learned to love and admire and feel more than a passing interest in.

We have known Lee Aldridge for the past 25 years and in that time we have learned something of his rugged upright character. He was a man who did not make any pretensions at prominence nor display in the social or business world, but beneath the work shirt of a contented farmer beat a heart full of affection for friends and loved ones, charity for the weak and erring and sincerity towards mankind, a kind father, gentle husband and considerate fellow being. Some men accomplish their life's work heralded in pomp and splendor, and others do just as good service in the quiet walks of life--such was the case of our friend, Lee Aldridge who died early Friday morning at his home five miles south of this city, death being due to Bright's disease. Mr. Aldridge was 67 years of age and is survived by wife and nine children: Mesdames Ed. Welch, E. C. Secherst; R. C. Jack and Will Aldridge; Misses Alice, Minnie, Linnie and Lemma Aldridge. Three brothers also survive, Messrs. Dennis C. Aldridge, of Greensboro; Geo. Aldridge, of Fortress Monroe, Va.; and Samuel Aldridge, of Randolph county; two sisters, Mrs. G. W. Harworth and Mrs. Julius Taylor.

The funeral services were conducted from Fairfield church Saturday, conducted by Rev. Geo. Welker and attended by a large number of sorrowing friends.

The sympathy of The Review is extended the grief-stricken family and relatives.

## THE FIREMEN.

The firemen left on the early Monday morning train for the tournament at Raleigh and from all reports they had a great time. Ral-filled them to overflowing with the good things to drink (?) and eat, so the papers say. Here's to you, boys, glad you had such a jolly time. You deserve it and more.

An embargo has been placed on all freight west of Salisbury by the Southern Railway which will probably hold good for a week or ten days.

## PERSONAL INFLUENCE

Continued from last page

she would seek him out and appeal to him to withdraw the order of execution, trusting, we can easily believe, much to her personal influence over him, through the great love which he bore for her. He loved her with a tenderness born of the sensual of his untamed nature and guarding her favor with a jealous care. Of this love the queen must have been conscious of, for had the king not chosen her as the fairest of all the maidens brought before him and one who had pleased him the most.

This is now a momentous time in the life of Queen Esther as she comes into the august presence of the king. How her very heart must have almost stopped beating as she tremblingly "went into the presence of the king as he sat upon his royal throne." And "when the king saw Esther the queen standing in the court that she obtained favor in his sight; and the king held out the golden sceptre that was in his hand." "Then said the king unto her, what wilt thou Queen Esther and what is the request? It shall be even given thee to the half of the kingdom."

With what joy and gladness Esther hears the words that within them salvation to her friends and people! How quickly has the sky cleared of its threatening storm and brought the sunshine of peace and hope. Love asserts itself, influence prevails and the Jews are saved.

—IZDUBAR.